

MARIETTA DAILY LEADER

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G. GEORGE M. COOKE, EDITOR.
No. 3.
We will consider it a great favor if subscribers will report any failure to get their Leader, or any carelessness on the part of the carrier.
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TUESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1909.

A bill has been introduced in the Indiana legislature to prevent marriage within two years after a divorce is obtained.

A bill has been introduced in the House providing that no person living in or practicing polygamy shall be allowed a seat in either branch of Congress.

Agnaldo threatens to cut off his relations with the United States unless a representative shall be received. Agnaldo is not the only one to be considered, however.

Quay is still short a few votes and there is more likelihood of a deadlock than ever. The vote of Democrats is necessary to elect him, but they cannot break their obligations.

In the death of Mrs. George M. Woodbridge, which occurred Monday morning, the 23d, Marietta loses a charming woman—one of unusual force of character; a woman whose graces were stamped on this community to its great gain.

Who that can remember back a score of years does not recall to mind her unusual capacity as a public entertainer. Where was there ever such a "Mrs. Jarley" as was Mrs. Woodbridge, and who could make such happy sallies of well-applied wit? She was incomparable in the quaint old character.

Better still than Mrs. Jarley, Mrs. Woodbridge was a loyal friend—to know her was to be improved, to become the wiser, the better, the happier. Wherever Mrs. Woodbridge sat, she graced her place.

The most monumental fakir who has lived in America for years was Keely, of "motor" fame. His plant where he conducted his "experiments" has just been demolished, and the haul of secret tubes for the conveyance of highly compressed air, which was his real force, was something wonderful.

It's too bad there is no way for a badly-bled public to get even with this man who for a quarter of a century played them for suckers. He worked his "forces" well, and the wind seemed to blow his way.

Science, of which Keely claimed to be a follower, is mathematical in about all its aspects. Keely will go down to history as the same kind of a scientist as the man who uses a ball and three shells in the neighborhood of a circus tent, with mathematics only coming in on the receipts.

Daugherty's Conference With Hanna
Washington, D. C., Jan. 22.—The chairman of the Ohio Republican state executive committee, H. M. Daugherty had his conference with Senator Hanna Saturday.

As has been anticipated, the subject discussed was whether Mr. Daugherty should be a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination. The conclusion reached was—well, Mr. Daugherty is the best man qualified to make the announcement, and he will probably do so soon after he returns to Ohio.

The conference was held in Mr. Hanna's office at the Arlington hotel. It began somewhere along about 10 o'clock this morning and lasted nearly three hours. When it was at an end it was agreed among those participating to say nothing about what took place. Congressman Charles Dick took part in the conference. Senator Hanna was sphinxlike as usual, and in Daugherty's face there were traces of deep, earnest thought.

It is more than speculation to assert that the question whether or not Mr. Daugherty will be a candidate was not decided at the meeting today. The state chairman, it is understood, sought Mr. Hanna's opinion on the matter of his entering the race and it was doubtless given in a most considerate and friendly way. Now Mr. Daugherty will decide for himself whether he will be a candidate. The state chairman knows the senator nor anyone else contemplates preventing any aspirant from entering the contest. The principal aim of the loyal republicans, however, is to consolidate all their strength for the purpose of nominating the strongest and safest man for governor. It is probably a safe prediction that Mr. Daugherty will not be a candidate next summer.

Judge A. C. Thompson, of Portsmouth, came to Washington today in the interest it is understood of General Grover's candidacy for the gubernatorial nomination. He has an appointment to see Senator Hanna tonight, and the situation was thoroughly discussed. As it stands tonight in view of the last fifteen hours Grover or has gained some strength, and his chances are much improved.

Death of Charles Preston.
Mr. Charles Preston died at his home on Stone street Saturday afternoon about four o'clock of throat trouble, which had lasted only a few days. He was 23 years of age and leaves a wife and two children.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All dry cures colds. It fails to cure. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Dewey's Message to the German Admiral.

Our courteous and courtly Commodore made no sign. He was waiting until he could put an end to the whole annoyance with one crushing blow. At last the opportunity came. He learned on unquestionable authority, that one of the German vessels had landed provisions in Manila, thereby violating neutrality. I was not present when he sent his message to Admiral von Diederich, and therefore I do not speak from personal knowledge concerning it; but I learned the facts from a perfectly authentic source, as follows:

"Orderly, tell Mr. Brumby I would like to see him," said Admiral Dewey, one forenoon.

"Oh, Brumby," he continued, when the flag lieutenant made his appearance on the quarter deck, "I wish you to take the barge and go over to the German flagship. Give Admiral von Diederich my compliments, and say that I wish to call his attention to the fact that the vessels of his squadron have shown an extraordinary disregard of the usual courtesies of naval intercourse, and that finally one of them has committed a gross breach of neutrality in landing provisions in Manila, a port which I am blockading."

The Commodore's voice had been as low and as sweetly modulated as if he had been sending von Diederich an invitation to dinner. When he stopped speaking, Brumby, who did not need any better indication of the Commodore's mood than the usual formal and gentle manner of his chief, turned to go, making the usual salute, and replying with the customary, "Ay, ay, sir."

"And, Brumby," continued the Commodore, his voice rising and ringing with the intensity of feeling that he felt he had repressed long enough, "tell Admiral von Diederich that if he wants a fight, he can have it right now!"

Brumby went with his message, and the Commodore paced the quarter-deck in silence for a considerable time, evidently working off some of the high pressure that had brought forth this emphatic message to the German Admiral. The latter sent back the extraordinary reply that he had not known anything about these actions of his captains, and that they would not be repeated. When one considers the rigidity of discipline that is supposed to exist in the German navy, the character of Admiral von Diederich's apology is all the more incomprehensible.

"With Dewey at Manila," by Joseph L. Suckney, in Harper's Magazine for February.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup conquers croup at once, cures the cold, and thus saves many a life. Mothers need not fear that dread disease, if they have this reliable remedy at hand. It is sold by all druggists for 25 cents.

Death of a Prominent Oil Promoter.

New York, Jan. 23.—James B. Weir, who was prominently connected with several of the historical industrial developments of this country, is dead at his home. His death was the result of an attack of grip a short time ago, which developed into pneumonia. Mr. Weir was born in 1826 in the north of Ireland and was of Scotch-Irish descent. When he was eight years old his father brought him to this country. He went to school here and started his business in Philadelphia. He moved to New York before he was of age and went into the nursery business on his own account in 1846. His father was in the linen business. In 1849 he went to California and was one of the earliest "Forty-niners." He visited several of the gold mines in order to make sure that there was really an abundance of gold, and then went into the wholesale grocery business in California. He was successful and soon established a house in New York under the name of J. B. Weir, through which the buying was done. In 1853 his California establishment was burned by the big fire of that year. He turned his attention to specialties immediately after this and continued in this business until 1862, when he returned to New York. He next became interested in the production of oil. He was Director and Chairman of the Columbia Oil company of Oil City, Pa. This led him into the business of shipping and exporting oil to Europe, in which business he was also a pioneer. He then took up tramway enterprises in England. He retired from business about twenty-three years ago. He still owned, however, large coal property in West Virginia, which had not been worked because of its distance from any railroad. This he opened up.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best medicine for sore throat, laryngitis, quins, or croup. Every drop of it soothes and heals. A twenty-five cent bottle of this wonderful remedy will cure a cough or cold in one day.

Beauty Passes the Plate.

Dr. L. C. Broughton, pastor of the Third Baptist church, of Atlanta, has introduced an innovation which caused a small sized sensation in his flock. Hitherto six staid and sober deacons have passed around the collection plate but recently six beautiful young ladies from the congregation performed this duty. Their advent caused many curious changes. Young men and susceptible bachelors who previously had been in the habit of dropping small coins into the plate began to seafish nervously for quarters and half dollars. The young ladies preserved the gravest demeanor, making the rounds of every aisle, not omitting to stop before every member of the congregation, no matter what age or condition. On continuing up the amount turned in after the service it was found that the collection was larger than any in recent months.

"I'm safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Never can tell what a meat an accident is going to happen."

Nothing a Year.

It is said that one half of the world does not know how the other half lives. It might be added that neither of the halves cared much how the other half gets along. But be that as it may, we all know that the mere problem of living is a very serious one with many of us. The mere getting of food and clothes and a roof occupies nearly our entire attention, and we all dream of an ideal state in which we will cease to worry over the matter of board and lodging, when we can look, with indifference upon the disappearance of the stock of flour or potatoes, and can contemplate without disgust the voracious appetites of the children, knowing that there is no difficulty about renewing the supply or provender. But though the law really provides that nobody shall starve, and makes provision for feeding and housing us all at the public expense, yet few of us choose to accept this plan, and we keep on worrying.

That we often do so uselessly seems to be demonstrated by the example of a Philadelphian who has solved a plan whereby he keeps soul and body together in good shape at an expense of 50 cents a week. This is how he does it, according to the New York Evening Journal:

Twenty years ago he made up his mind that Americans ate too much. His table meal is in the middle of the day, and it always consists of soup—good, rich soup—and a baked potato. Some days, instead of a baked potato, he has what Southerners call cow peas, which are extremely cheap and wholesome. They cost five cents a pound and swell very much in cooking. He cooks them with a bit of salt pork. Rice is also one of his staple foods, and occasionally a little milk. He buys two loaves of stale bread a week, which costs 25 cents a loaf. These are always toasted.

Cabbage is another article of diet, cheap and of great value. He has an arrangement with his grocer by which he buys the scraps of cheese left over from the large cuttings at 2 cents for a day's scraps. Saturday night he treats himself to a drink of beer. He is in sound health and has not had indigestion for 20 years.—Pittsburg Times.

Scio's Baptism of Fire.

Scio has had her first taste of one of the inevitable experiences of the oil town. Not an oil center of any consequence ever managed to escape very long from the ravages of fire. The costly visitations that characterized the early life of every oil town that has attained significance have become a historic. From Titusville all the way down the creek to Bradford, Washington and West Virginia, has been the chief terror of the producer, and merchant and the resident of the town. The total losses in oil fires represent enormous sums of money, and until the temporary buildings are burned down and have given place to others, and the saturated air and earth have been drained of their greasy riches, the fear of fire is continual.

Scio has had but a taste. Some of these days, when the town has reached greater proportions, when the shanty of the oil man has poked its ugly nose into every available building spot, when the streets are lined by rows of inflammable creation on both sides, and the derricks stand thick all over the town, then let the match get into the gassy atmosphere, and see what an oil fire really is. The insurance companies know as Scio will learn when the policies are to be adjusted again, and as other oil towns learned long ago.

It is not necessary that an oil town should burn down because there is oil there, but the oil town builds so rapidly, and makes such excellent food for the flames by its method of construction, and offers so little hindrance in the way of fire fighting apparatus and water supply, that the place is always the easy prey to the match. Scio has had its initiation. But that is nothing Scio has a great deal yet to encounter.—Pittsburg Times.

Widow Killed Here.
TOLEDO, O., Jan. 23.—Widow Margaret McCullough, aged 32, committed suicide with carbolic acid after forcing carbolic acid down the throats of her three little girls. They will recover. Her act was caused by the death of her fourth daughter from supposed trichinosis.

Ships Are Delayed.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—It is announced that the 2d battalion of the 17th regulars, of Columbus, O., will not get off on the transport Sherman till February 3, and the 3d on the Sheridan till March 1. The 1st went on the Grant to the Philippines.

Waived \$100,000 for L. Brainer.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—Murat Hastings, who is in the city, has had conferences with President McKinley and Secretary Hay. He is mentioned in connection with the office of Librarian of Congress.

Kidnaped Prior Last.

MOUNT MORRIS, N. Y., Jan. 20.—Jas. Lennon writes home from the gold fields in the Klondike that a pan of gold is worth \$2, and that a pan of pay dirt yields 37 cents.

Contract Labor Law.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—In the house Monday Gardner, of New Jersey, moved that the present contract labor law be so modified as to include Hawaii in its scope.

James M. Watkins is dead in Kansas City of grip. He was born in Bristol, England, in 1829; came to America in 1847, settling in Wisconsin; was for 14 years general freight agent of the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis railroad; later was the agent of the New York Central & St. Louis railroad, and at the time of his death general agent of Canada Cattle Car Co.

City Affairs.

NEW COUNCIL ROOMS.

Two re-fitting of the Council chamber was a much-needed improvement. It would, however, give some of the councilmen of three decades ago the cold chills to see the elegant surroundings in which the city business is now conducted. All the facilities those six worthies used to have was six chairs and a table. The City Solicitor, Street Commissioner, Mayor and other officers sometimes got chairs, but often did not. Spectators were not expected and stood up. There were no newspaper reporters in those days and the Council meetings were not regularly reported, but they were doing business for about six thousand people. Now the present Council transacts business for fifteen thousand people and they ought to have a decent place to do it in. People generally will be satisfied. Now let the Council when they send a delegation to a Municipal Convention, pay their expenses. The people will approve of that also. Let us take our proper place in the conventions and keep pace with other cities of the country.

LOCK AND DAM.

The fight made to secure the next lock and dam at Marietta was also a fight for the improvement of the lower river. The precedents were all in favor of proceeding in regular order from Pittsburg down. The United States Engineer in charge, Major W. H. Bixby, recommended that the next lock and dam should be located at Marietta, but Mr. Donovan, of Wheeling, being on the Rivers and Harbors committee, secured a reversal of the engineer's decision and the committee had decided to locate the next lock and dam at Wheeling. Then the lower river congressmen, Berry, Shattuck and Van Voorhis and others, took up Marietta's cause and secured the insertion of the appropriation of the Marietta lock and dam along with that for Wheeling. There is a reasonable certainty now that the two locks and dams, one at Wheeling and one at Marietta, will be up during the coming summer.

MORE SEWERS.

Owing to the progress of building and the large number of houses that have and are soon to be built in the First Sewer District, something will have to be done soon toward finishing the sewer in that district. This district includes all east of Fifth street from Cutler to Greene streets, and east of South Fourth street between Greene street and Ohio river. This should all be completed before any more paving in that part of the city is contemplated.

NEW BRIDGE.

We believe a fine new bridge can be built for not more than \$50,000. The revenue to build same can be derived from the bridge tax levied by the County Commissioners and by special act of the Legislature, all of this tax derived from the city of Marietta is paid into the city treasury and has been for a number of years. There is now in the city treasury over \$7000 to the credit of this fund, and the present levy will yield about \$5000 a year. The city authorizes a city to borrow money in anticipation of revenue and this can be done in this case without increase in taxation.

Can't be perfect blood without pure blood. Buckle Blood Bitters, makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system.

Snap Shots.

In touch with their fellow men—pickpockets. Artists' models calculate to make their figures count.

Foreign wash goods are furnished at the Turkish baths. The editor should print nothing without sufficient proof.

Employees in the mint may expect to get paid in their own coin. Modern "sky-scrapers" seem to be continued stories with little ground for plot.

The professional sharper naturally makes the most of flats. In sponging their way, most tramps are regular ragtime artists.

"They can't keep me down," said the bachelorette. "I'm bound to be upish." An orator may speak burning words, but he doesn't want his wife to be a spit-fire.

"Yes," said the dentist, "I have a pill in the best society. You see, I know how to fill vacancies, and my work is in everybody's mouth."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 10¢ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. It costs 25¢ etc. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.



PEABLES' NAME
On a box of Candy carries with it a guarantee of absolute purity. Money can be bought no higher grade ingredients than are used in its manufacture, and that is why Peables' Candy is always wholesome.

SAYS HE'S DEAD TO WORLD.

Herman Jaesche Develops a Peculiar Form of Religious Insanity.

Church circles in South Chicago, Ill., are excited over a queer phase of religious insanity which has developed in that place. Incidentally the question arises whether an insurance company is obliged to pay a life policy on a man spiritually "dead to the world." Herman Jaesche, a plasterer, residing at 10548 Avenue M, believes he has reached that degree of spiritual perfection which is referred to in the Scriptures as being "dead to the world." Jaesche declares himself to be without sin. This declaration fellow members of the church to which he belonged accepted with mild protests, but when the plasterer declared later on that he had been freed from all impurities and was now Divine, the church became too warm for him. Accordingly Jaesche joined another church where, it is said, his hallucinations were given free rein. Jaesche holds a life insurance policy for \$1,000 in the Mutual Benefit association of the German Baptists. On the hypothesis that he was dead to the world Jaesche believed himself entitled to this money. He therefore wrote to the western office of the association at Dillon, Kan., stating that he was dead and wanted the policy paid. To this letter Jaesche signed his wife's name. He also secured the attestation of his former pastor, Rev. C. P. Thieman. The insurance company forwarded a death certificate to be signed by the attending physician and undertaker to its agent, Herman Zimmerman, 10332 Avenue L. Zimmerman, knowing Jaesche was alive, was dumfounded upon receipt of the communication.

The affair has created a sensation in South Chicago. The fact that a clergyman in good standing should have attested Jaesche's death excites much unfavorable comment. Dr. Thieman explained the matter by saying that he signed the letter as a joke to humor a man he regarded as demented. He had no idea of Jaesche's purpose.

CHILD'S PLEA WAS EFFECTIVE

Wanted Her Mother and the New York Magistrate Could Not Refuse.

"I want my mamma," she said to Policeman Sparenberg as she timidly entered Essex Market court, New York city, the other day. Her clothing was shabby but clean, and the doll she carried was nearly as big as herself.

"Your mamma? Why, where is your mamma?" asked the officer. "A policeman said he looked her up," the tot replied. "He told me to get two dollars and pay her fine. I've got two cents. Do you think the judge will take that and let my mamma go?"

The visitor was Fannie S. Greenwald, seven years old. Mrs. Lena Greenwald, her mother, a widow, that there might be food in the humble abode for Fannie and her younger sister, had gone out into West street a few hours before to peddle apples, and a policeman had arrested her.

Sporenberg, having heard the child's story, told it to Agent Kuhn, of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children, who led the little girl up before Magistrate Puler.

"Please, mister, let my mother go," lisped Fannie. "She is so good to me. I ain't got no papa to take care of her, and I only have two cents."

"I don't want your pennies," said the magistrate.

"I want my mamma," said the little girl, hugging her doll affectionately. "Well, you shall have her, Schwartz," said Magistrate Puler, "get the papers in this case. This little girl wants her mother, and I want to give her up to her."

PRESIDENT'S WEDDING GIFT.

Sends Admiral Sampson's Daughter an Original Dispatch from Santiago.

Among all the costly presents bestowed upon Olive Farrington Sampson at her marriage to Henry Harrington Scott she values none so much as a rolled and crumpled piece of yellow paper. It came from President McKinley, accompanied by an autograph letter expressing the president's regret that his engagements prevented him from being present at the wedding. His gift was the telegraphic message delivered to Secretary Long informing the nation, over Admiral Sampson's name, that Cervera's fleet had been destroyed off Santiago.

All the guests had to see this historical memento. All were loud in praise of Mr. McKinley for his delicacy in thinking of such a gift for the daughter of the victor. The bride said that she would hasten to have it handsomely mounted and framed in order that it might be preserved as an heirloom for future generations.

Use the Best Means at Hand.

Having no jail at Jerome, A. T., the police handcuff the arms of the prisoners around telegraph poles. The law-breakers can stand, sit, or lie down, but can't escape hugging the pole.

A. N. Adams, city editor of the Jacksonville Union Times and Citizen, died at his home in Jacksonville, Fla., Friday morning of pneumonia, in his 59th year. Mr. Adams was well known to many of the northern and western papers as a correspondent of ability.

"Van Metre's"

For twenty-five years we have sold clothing in Marietta.

Each year we have tried to improve on the year before.

And we have SUCCEEDED—far beyond all expectations.

We have always believed in selling only honest reliable Clothing.

We have always been particular to get the manufacturers BEST.

And our particular hobby is CASH—"buy and sell for cash".

No wonder then we have improved—grown larger and larger.

Our cash system, low prices and dependable merchandise make customers that stay with us year after year.

Are you one of them—if not, WON'T you be?

S. R. Van Metre & Co.

"THE OLD RELIABLE"

OHIO DENTAL CO

Over First National Bank, Marietta, Ohio.

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK A SPECIALTY.

Teeth Extracted Absolutely Without Pain.

NO CHARGE For Painless Extracting when Plates are Ordered.

Broken Plates repaired and made good as new.

Full Set Teeth\$5.00
Very best, no better made on rubber, any price8.00
Extracting25
Painless extracting50
GOLD CROWNS.	
Bridge work, per tooth\$4.00 up
Gold Fillings1.00 up
Silver Fillings50c to 75c
Cement Fillings50

Special attention given to the weak and nervous. Also to Children's teeth Examination and Estimates Free. Lady in attendance. All work guaranteed.

OHIO DENTAL PARLORS, DR. J. P. BECKER, Manager, Marietta, Ohio. Office hours—8 A. M. to 8 P. M., except Sundays.

For Sale.

A good farm about 3 miles from Marietta, \$2,000, or trade for city property. A good building lot, 45x180 ft. on Washington street, \$1,700. Several good lots on West Side, \$400 and \$450, or trade for improved property. A good 8 room house with all modern improvements and lot 45x180 ft., \$2,700, or trade for good vacant lot. A new 6 room house on Marion street, \$1,000.

J. A. Plumer & Son.

Room 6, Mills Building, Marietta, O.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE!

Fine property and vacant lots in all parts of the city at a bargain.

SEVERAL FARMS FOR SALE.

TERMS GOOD.

Call and see me at No. 231 Second St.

G. F. SUNDERLAND,

Opp. Union Depot. Marietta, Ohio. 200 vacant lots for sale on monthly payments.

20th Century Pure Food But-terine

Has come to stay, and the Best made is that of Braun & Fitts.

THE ONLY HIGH GRADE HOLSTEIN BUTTERINE.

Sold exclusively by

J. C. BELTZ & CO.,

Ph. No. 329 West Side

NEUER'S CREAM.

Fragrant and Healing. The best thing on earth for Chapped Hands, Face and Lips.

J. W. DYSLE & CO.,

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS.

NO. 128 FRONT STREET.

For CHRISTMAS CUTLERY

STANDARD BRANDS, GREAT VARIETY, AT LOW PRICES, call on THE NYE HARDWARE COMPANY.

Every purchase, great or small, entitles the buyer to a copy of Helen Louise Johnson's Cook Book free. Ask for it.

THE NYE HARDWARE COMPANY,

170 Front St., MARIETTA.